

The North Carolina Standard.

THOMAS LORING,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

THE CONSTITUTION AND THE UNION OF THE STATES—THEY "MUST BE PRESERVED."
RALEIGH, N. C. WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2, 1842.

VOL. VIII.—NO. 383.

THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

TERMS.

THE NORTH CAROLINA STANDARD
IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT

THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

Those persons who remit by Mail (postage paid) \$5, will be entitled to a receipt for \$6, or two years' subscription to the Standard—or two copies for one year, for the same amount.

For five copies, . . . \$12

"ten" . . . 22

"twenty" . . . 40

The same rate for six months.

No order will receive attention unless the money accompanies it.

Advertisements, not exceeding fourteen lines, will be inserted one time for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion; those of greater length in proportion. If the number of insertions be not marked on them, they will be continued until ordered out.

Court Advertisements and Sheriff's Sales, will be charged 25 per cent. higher than the usual rates.

A deduction of 33 per cent. will be made to those who advertise by the year.

Letters to the Editor must come free of postage, or they may not be attended to.

Office on Hillsborough street, south side, between McDowell and Dawson streets.

The papers of all persons indebted for the North Carolina Standard for one year and upwards, will be discontinued on the first of June, 1842.

SILK AND STRAW GOODS.

FISHER, FURMAN & DAVIS,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

SILK AND LACE GOODS,

LEGHORN, STRAW BONNETS, AND

PALM-LEAF HATS,

MILLINERY ARTICLES, &c. &c.

164 Pearl st., New York.

Feb. 9, 1842. 380 3m.

DENTAL SURGERY.—I would respectfully

announce to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Ra-

leigh, and to the public generally, that I have just re-

turned from the North with all the improvements of

the day.

Every operation necessary for the health, preserva-

tion, beauty and durability of the teeth, performed in

the most perfect manner.

Artificial Teeth inserted upon the latest and most im-

proved system.

I may be found at Yarrborough's (formerly Gui-

on's) Hotel. W. R. SCOTT.

Feb. 9, 1842. 380 4p.

JAMES WOOD,

ENGRAVER, LETTER CUTTER, DIE SINKER,

Gumstick, Locksmith, Brand mark, Tinseller,

and Bell-Hanger—furn New York.

CAST STEEL STAMPS, Letters and Figures, made

Young men wishing to learn to Engrave, can re-

ceive instruction, cheap. He may be found at The

People's House.

Raleigh, Feb. 9, 1842. 380 4f.

THE INDIAN ELIXIR, a cure for Coughs,

Asthma, and Inflammation of the Lungs, is a ve-

getable extract, of an agreeable taste, and certain in its

happy results. Price, \$1 per bottle. For sale by T.

LORING, General Agent, at the Office of "The North

Carolina Standard," Raleigh. Also, by W. CARE,

Wilmington, and by A. PARKS, Hillsboro, N. C.

March 1, 1841. 236 1f.

WILLIAM W. HOLDEY, Attorney at Law,

has removed his Office to No. 5, in the building

of B. B. SMITH, Esq., on Fayetteville street, where he

may always be found, when not absent on Professional

business. Claims of any amount thankfully received

and promptly attended to.

Raleigh, January 1, 1842. 375 3m.

BECKWITH'S ANTI-DYSPEPTIC PILLS—

an excellent Medicine for sale at the Office of

THE NORTH CAROLINA STANDARD. Price, 50 cents per

box. Nov. 24, 1841.—369 4f.

NOTICE is hereby given to ROBERT BRYANT, son

of Joel Bryant, dec'd, upon whose estate I am

Executor, that the amount to which he is entitled of

said estate, is now in my hands ready for distribution,

and that I shall not expect to pay interest on the same.

The residence of the above named Bryant is not known

to the subscriber, but it is believed that he resides beyond

the limits of this State. JAS. B. PRIDGEN, Exr.

Greene Co., N. C., Jan. 13, 1842. 378 3m.

THE Undersigned having qualified at the last County

Court for Northampton County as Executors to

the late Will and Testament of Wm. B. LORING, dec'd,

request all those having claims against the

Estate to present them within the time prescribed by

law, and those indebted to the Estate will please make

immediate payment.

WM. H. GRAY, Executors.

JOS. J. BELL, 333 1f.

March 17, 1841.

Four Hundred Dollars Reward.

PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency, JOHN M. MOREHEAD, Governor, Cap-

tain General and Commander-in-Chief of the State

of North Carolina:

WHEREAS, it has been officially reported to the Ex-

ecutive Department of this State, that on the 19th day

of November, A. D. 1841, one THOMAS BLENDON, of the

County of Franklin, in the State aforesaid, was feloniously

killed and murdered by one WILLIAM H. FALKNER, late

of said County; who hath fled from justice:

And, whereas, it is further officially reported to this

Department, that on the 20th of November, 1841, one

W. V. VANCE, of Wayne County, in said State, was feloniously

killed and murdered by one WILLIAM P. JERMAN, late

of said County; who hath also fled from justice:

Now, therefore, to the end that the said WILLIAM H.

Falkner and the said WILLIAM P. Jerman may be brought

to trial, I have thought proper to issue this Proclamation,

offering a Reward of Two Hundred Dollars for the apprehension of each of the fugitives,

to any person or persons who may apprehend and de-

liver them—the said Falkner, to the Sheriff of Franklin

County, and the said Jerman to the Sheriff of Wayne

County, or confine them in the Jail of said Counties

respectively. And I do moreover hereby en-

join and require all Officers of this State, whether Civil

or Military, to use their best exertions to apprehend,

or cause to be apprehended, the fugitive offenders

aforesaid.

Given under my hand, as Governor, &c. and the Great Seal of the State of North

Carolina. Done at our City of Raleigh,

this 22d day of December, A. D. 1841.

J. M. MOREHEAD.

By His Excellency's command,

PAYOR REYNOLDS, Private Secretary.

DESCRIPTION.

FALKNER, is between 40 and 45 years of age, about

five feet, five or six inches high, blue eyes, fair skin,

broad mouth, and is getting quite grey, weighs between

one hundred and eighty or ninety pounds.

JERMAN is about thirty eight or forty years of age,

height 4 feet 9 or 10 inches; stout and corpulent, weight,

about two hundred pounds, light complexion, counten-

ance somewhat pleasing, foot small for his size, has

the habit of repetition in conversation, has resided for

several years in Waynesboro', N. C., and acted as

Jailor, has had divers transactions with negro traders,

and is no doubt known by many persons in the South-

ern States.

December 29, 1841. 374 3m.

From the Bedford Register.

WILLIAM CARLETON, OR, THE RE-

FORMED DRUNKARD.

BY E. P. LELAND.

Truth is stranger than fiction. In the bosom of

private life, in the lone retreats of the domestic

circle, far behind and beyond the conventional

forms of society, there exists an empire of thought,

and of action, the history of which is, and forever

will remain unwritten. In the palace, in the cot-

tage; in town, and in country; every where, even

in the forest and on the ocean, not a tith of all that

pertains to humanity ever falls under the eyes of

the great, living, knowing multitude. Devotion

has its secret altar, and villany its unknown re-

trials. Every human habitation, whether hall or

hovel, is a world in miniature; and every heart the

depository of some secret that dies, or goes into

eternity with its possessor. Far below the sur-

face of public observation, down among the re-

treasures of poverty and crime, how little of the con-

comitant misery is ever known even to the most de-

voted philanthropist! In Massachusetts, a man whose

kind expression is a single term of reproach, es-

caped her lips while speaking of her husband. For

his conduct she offered no excuses—nothing in pal-

iation of his dreadful course of life, whatever

might have been her hopes, she gave utterance to

no expectation that he would ever again return to

the sober walks of life. The rich overflowing of

her buoyant heart seemed forever dried up, or

crushed beneath a load of misery, for whose allevi-

ation, time, the last prop of the wretched, had

brought forth no more of its healing balm.

With this interview closed my acquaintance

with this once interesting family. Years rolled

away and I had ceased entirely to think of their

condition, except perhaps at long intervals, when

some kindred incident called to mind the ruin of

those in whose welfare I had accidentally acquir-

ed no inconsiderable interest. In a word, they be-

came to me as though they had never been.

In the course of last summer I had occasion to

visit the town of Bedford, a small town in the County

of my horse jaded, and myself in need of repose, I

drew up at a somewhat uninviting hotel, the only

one in the village, where I ordered my supper and

demanded accommodations for the night. I

noticed a considerable concourse of people about the

house and in the public room, and from the con-

versation going on, learnt there was to be a temper-

ance lecture that evening at the town house, stand-

ing a few rods distant from the hotel at which I had

stopped. I inquired of my host who was to address

the meeting, whether a townsman of his or a stran-

ger.

"A stranger, I reckon," was the reply. "We have

none of that sort of animal in this town: folks here

mind their own business."

"Do you know the name of the lecturer?" was my

next inquiry.

"Hav'n't asked," was the laconic answer, and the

publican turned into his bar to serve a customer

to a glass of brandy.

By this time the room was nearly full. Some

were drinking, and others ridiculing the great tem-

perance movement, of which they had heard much

and seen something. I soon perceived, however,

that the cause had made little or no progress here,

and I was well satisfied on another point, that those

present, at least, were determined it should not;

yet I was pleased to notice when the hour arrived,

that nearly all made their way to the town house;

some perhaps to create disturbance, and others to

while away an idle hour before taking the last

glance for the night.

With the crowd I passed over and took my seat

in a remote corner of the building. The house

was soon filled to overflowing. The body of it

was taken possession of by a large concourse of

ladies, while the outer seats and galleries were oc-

cupied mostly by men and boys. Near the main

entrance, in the broad aisle, within the looking

stood some twenty or thirty men, looking

with long beards, poorly clothed, and manifesting

that sort of breeding usually picked up at grog shops

and low drinking houses. Their vulgar mien,

and their overstrained attempts at wit were

insufferably disgusting. But what grieved me most

was to see the female part of the audience often

join in the half suppressed laugh which their mis-

erable levity would at times provoke, instead of dis-

countenance their ill-timed and shameful violation

of propriety. But this scene was of short duration.

The lecturer made his appearance in company with a

respectable looking gentleman, who I afterwards

understood was a citizen of the town.

"Make way for the steam engine!" cried one of the

persons standing in the aisle, as the lecturer was

passing through the crowd.

"Now for a catarrh of cold water!" exclaimed a

companion at his elbow.

"Landlord! shout a third, 'give us a nipper of

gin-cold-tail with a tonaluck!'"

This last attempt at wit produced a general

laugh, which died away in a low titter along the

side galleries.

In the meantime the lecturer mounted the little

desk at the farther end of the hall. He was a

large, elegantly formed, middle aged man, with

dark hair and dark eyes, beneath which rolled

a full mellow pair of eyes, as clear as a living,

undisturbed fountain of water. He surveyed the

audience for a moment, and then stepping into the

aisle, he turned himself to speaking in a bold, but

attitude within the niche of the desk before him. His

commanding figure arrested every eye, all tumult

ceased, and each member as if spell-bound, sud-

denly became as silent and motionless as would

have been so many marble statues.

"I am here," commenced the speaker, in a clear,

strong, yet musical tone of voice, slightly inclining

his body over the desk. "I am here to relate the

history of a drunkard—of one who, during the

long years of ungodly inebriation, passed

through all grades of human existence, from ease

and affluence down to the lowest depths of poverty

and wretchedness. In a word, your speaker is here

to relate the history of his own degradation."

With this simple exordium, followed by a few o-

ther observations, the lecturer entered on the recital

of the incidents in his career of ultimate in-

ebriation, detailing in all the simplicity of truth,

the effects produced on himself, on his standing,

and finally on his wife and family. Before the ex-

piration of the first half hour, every thing but the

speaker and subject appeared to have been forgot-

ten, and as he went on, his own sober earnestness

began to show itself on the feelings of his audience.

While recounting his first deviations from the path

of sobriety—his stated drams, and the gradual for-

mation of that habit which in the end overwhelm-

ed him and all concerned with him; in one com-

mon vortex of ruin—those poor fellows standing in

the aisle, to whom I have before